

# Sing, Theresa Says

Greg Laswell

Go to sleep while I gather all my things  
And I will call you in a couple of days  
I can hear the June bugs approaching  
A God damn army of them in my brain

"Sing," Theresa says. "sing happy things"  
"Sing," Theresa says if I do everything  
One day a man will spring worth loving

All of my friends fall from the sky now  
Many more than I ever thought I had  
Everyone is sharpening up their angles  
When all I really want is...

"Sing," Theresa says. "sing happy things"  
"Sing," Theresa says if I do everything  
One day a man will spring worth loving

Ba-da-dumb-da-dumb-da-dumb-dumb  
Ba-da-dumb-da-dumb-da-dumb-dumb  
Ba-da-dumb-da-dumb-da-dumb-dumb  
Ba-da-dumb-da-dumb-da-dumb-dumb

"Sing," Theresa says. "sing happy things"  
"Sing," Theresa says if I do everything  
One day a man will spring worth loving

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